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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1906.

Senator Patterson's Speech.

Senator Patterson of Colorado, Democrat of the independent school, with advanced ideas on economic problems, ratified the Domingan treaty by his speech yesterday in the Senate. Such, at least, was the current comment in Capitol corridors almost before he had fairly begun speaking. It may prove that undue importance was attached to his advocacy of Presidential policies, and that the crumbling of partisan opposition, which Democrats fear and Administration Republicans hope for, may fail of materialization. But certain it is that the largest significance was attached to his speech on both sides of the chamber.

Senator Patterson's was a declaration of accord with the general policies of the Administration. It was an acceptance of Roosevelt Republicanism and the things for which it stands. It has a political significance wider merely than its relation to pending questions in the Senate.

There is no community in the nation more devoted to the political fortunes and ideals of Theodore Roosevelt than Colorado. No man knows that better than Senator Patterson. And there is no man in the Senate more independent of mere party demands than Patterson. His great newspapers in Denver were practically alone in upholding the workingmen's side during the late capital and labor war in Colorado. He has been something of a Populist; a free silver advocate; a Democrat, and now he has lined up for the policies of advanced Republicanism.

If Henry M. Teller, lifelong Republican, could change his political coat and come back to the Senate as a Democrat after he had long sat there as a Republican, why may not Thomas M. Patterson, once elected as a Democrat, be re-elected as a Republican or an independent?

That is the question Western politicians are asking. They are wondering if it is what Patterson has in his mind. Politics in Colorado is fearfully and wonderfully mixed. Party names stand for as little there as anywhere in the nation. Colorado has learned to "split its ticket," and it has far less regard for the political label than for the contents of the package.

In the largest view, then, the Patterson speech is one more indication of the tendency to new alignments. We have seen Democrats and Republicans present a solid front for rate regulation in the House. It is common knowledge that if the Administration measure on this subject gets out of committee in the Senate, it will do so by virtue of Democratic votes; and that if it passes the Senate it will have far more Democratic than Republican votes.

How much more evidence is required to make plain that the new political alignment, in which issues and purposes will be primary, and political terminology secondary, is rapidly taking place? It has been predicted and forecasted and declared inevitable for some years. It is arriving, and Senator Patterson's speech was one of the announcements that it is waiting at the door.

Small wonder the political managers inside are in a state of panic as to whether they shall admit it or send word that they are "not at home!"

The Case of Justice Deuel.

With the calm of this Town Topics business—if ever there is any calm about it—will come opportunity to contemplate the punishment visited upon one of its chief figures, Justice Deuel, of the court of special sessions. The contemplation will be profitable to us all. For this man, now the object of public contempt and the target of pointed whispers from the New York Bar Association of "Get out or be kicked out," has long been one of the most conspicuously successful lawyers of New York city, and one of its most highly respected citizens.

Thirty-five years ago he was a poor student in a law office. In the years which have intervened his professional and personal honor have never been suspected. Men have indicated him as one of the few who have worked their way from penurious obscurity to enviable prominence without the aid of a single dishonorable act. Elihu Root and F. M. Scott, the latter now a justice of the supreme court of the State, as members of a committee of the Bar Association, declared to Mayor Strong in 1895 that the whole association gave to Deuel its indorsement for

appointment to the court of special sessions.

This is the man who has been pilloried as counsel for Town Topics, and co-offender with Colonel Mann. Is he dupe or hypocrite? If the former, his sixty years and more will win compassion for him. If the latter, his age, his long public service, his high standing, merely heighten his shame.

Good men everywhere will hope he may prove himself a victim rather than a conspirator. For it is not one man's loss alone when a great reputation is destroyed, but the community's.

Sunday Refreshing.

It is to be presumed that not even the New England Sabbath Protective League will deny the validity of the scriptural statement that "the Sabbath was made for man and not man for the Sabbath." Yet there is always room for argument as to just what that means. The Sabbatarian of stern and unyielding puritanism insists that all should be religious devotion and meditation upon Sunday. The average churchman, we think, believes that a reasonable attendance upon divine service, some rest, and some recreation will make up a creditable and helpful day. The cursing radical is for all hilarity and amusement. Legislation does a little, but not much, to guide the citizen in his choice of Sundays.

Considerable discussion occurred the other evening on this very subject by the members of the league mentioned above, at its annual banquet in Boston, and much of it was illuminating common sense. The majority opinion was that Sunday was needed more as a physical and mental tonic than as a means of spiritual salvation. Said Dr. Huntington, of Boston University:

"Our insane asylums are filled with people whose minds have been overworked, who needed the rest of the Sabbath and didn't get it. Many men and women are in these institutions because they have not obeyed the divine law of rest. Many a man has shortened his days because he has not rested his brain and nerves one day in seven. Students should work intensively at their studies six days and rest one day."

"Rest" is variable. To many an overworked man or woman a drive, a trolley car ride, a steamboat excursion, a visit to the sea shore, furnish mental and physical stimulus of enormous value. Others find help in simply doing nothing, existing in a sort of Sunday Nirvana. Fewer than all gather their recreation—which does not necessarily mean fun—from constant attendance on church services.

There is no doubting the good that comes from religious worship. It is helpful in every direction. After that, the average person can be trusted to be a law unto himself, taking all decent and temperate pleasures on Sunday as on any other day. The sensible man who works six days will find out what helps him on the seventh, and that he should do without fear of theological thunders.

The artificial ice men aren't saying a word about the open winter.

If all the meetings of the School Board have been as tame as was last night's, it's a mystery why the door was ever closed.

Some women have luck. There's Miss Daisy, of Massachusetts, who has a man washed right up to her feet by the sea. And now they're married.

Society women took a good deal of interest in the announcement that Representative Mann had solved the bridge problem until they learned that it had nothing to do with whist.

Judge Parker is having trouble with men who claim to be his friends but prove to be otherwise. It was the general impression that the judge had got rid of all these bogus friends something more than a year ago.

ESKIMO HAS NO MASTER.

There are no chieftains in the Eskimo community. The law is equal right to hunt, fish, sleep and eat. Everybody shifts for himself. He is absolutely and unconditionally independent. His only ambition is to be a good hunter and to rear and never kill. He has helped himself against the elements, and he has never killed a white man descending on his shores, ostensibly to confer the blessings of civilization, but only to detract from the old-time happiness and advantages of the aboriginal Eskimo community.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, Captain Holm Dr. Salager and several other explorers have pointed out that an approach to civilization means to the Eskimo a slow but certain process of deterioration. He almost every instance where the experience has been tried, such as the Godthaab settlements, the Eskimo, confounding the virtues and vices of civilization, has even been made a victim of the latter at the expense of his own native virtues. In his natural state he leads a natural life on natural principles. No law tells him he must not lie, yet he never lies; no law tells him he must not steal or cause suffering among his tribe, and yet he never kills, steals, or causes trouble.

The natural helpfulness of the Eskimo is the basis of the socialistic state in which he lives. He will risk his life to save that of another, even his neighbor. He will share the spoils of the hunt with his neighbors. If his neighbor dies and his wife is left alone with children, he will provide for her until she marries again. He does not slander or tell tales; he does not abuse any one and he does not fight. He is a man of peace. He loves peace for its own sake, and his life is one long laborious attempt at happiness for himself and his people.

WHERE TROUBLES GO.

A crowd of troubles passed her by, As she with courage waited; She said, "Where do you troubles fly, When you are thus defeated?" "We go," they said, "to those who hope." "We look on life, dejected; Who wisely say good-by to hope; We go where we're expected."

—Technical World.

IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY

THIRD RECEPTION AT WHITE HOUSE

President Will Welcome Congressmen Tonight.

MRS. LONG'S KANSAS DAY

Wife of Senator Will Receive Any Visitors From Her Home State This Afternoon.

For today's social register there is the Congressional reception at the White House, a dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth, another with Mr. and Mrs. Lraz Anderson as hosts, Mrs. Chester I. Long's reception to the Kansas delegation, while a large number of the wives of Senators are receiving this afternoon.

At the reception tonight, carriages will approach from the north to the east entrance of the White House, opposite the Treasury. Pedestrians will follow the same route. After discharging passengers, carriages will be parked around the Ellipse in the White Lot. The gates will not be open until 9 o'clock. Two carriages will drive under the porte-cochere at the same time. Coachmen will be given the number of the guests, which must be preserved by them in order to gain admittance to the grounds.

Guests will also be provided with tickets of the same number as their carriages. These they should carefully preserve in order to call their carriages, which will depart from the same entrance. Carriages will be called by electric signal.

After leaving cloaks in the cloakroom, guests are requested to fall in line and pass up the main staircase.

The southwest gate will be opened at 8:30 p. m. Guests holding special carriage cards will enter by the same gate, and the house by the door under the south portico. Carriages will approach this entrance by Seventeenth street.

Capt. William Cannon, U. S. M. C., and his bride, whom he married a week ago in Brookline, Mass., are now in Washington and stopping at the Raleigh, where they are receiving the congratulations of Captain Cannon's Washington friends. They will leave within a day or so for St. Louis, where the captain is now stationed.

Mrs. Hayden, sister of Mrs. Cortelyou, is visiting the Cortelyous and will be here for the next two weeks. Mrs. Hayden is expected to be present at the dinner given by Postmaster General and Mrs. Cortelyou for the President Tuesday evening, but has returned to his home in Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Hopkins announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Charlotte Wise Hopkins, to Dr. Henry Stuart Patterson, of New York. Dr. Patterson is a son of Judge Patterson, of the supreme court.

Miss Florence Bates, of Meadville, Pa., is at the Normandie, the guest of her brother, Representative Bates.

Mrs. Aline Shane Devlin and Mrs. Evelyn Clark Morgan will receive together today from 4 to 6 o'clock, at 114 I street northwest.

Mrs. Taft, wife of the Secretary of War, left the city this afternoon for New York, to be absent for four or five days.

Mme. Quesada, wife of the Cuban minister, will receive this afternoon. The Mexican Ambassador and Mme. Cassa-sua will be the guest of honor at a dinner at the Cuban legation February 3.

Mrs. Burrows, wife of Senator J. C. Burrows, gave a luncheon of fourteen covers yesterday at her home in Massachusetts avenue. The guests included Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Spooner, Mrs. Converse, Mrs. William Alden Smith, Mrs. T. H. Anderson, Mrs. Fleming, Mrs. John J. Edson, Mrs. Guthridge, Mrs. Charles Spalding, Mrs. Theodore Noyes, Mrs. Spalding, Mrs. Granger, and Miss Mitchell.

The wife of Senator Long of Kansas is giving her annual reception to the Kansas delegation today. Her guests are the wives of Representatives from that State. The list includes Mrs. Charles Curtis, Mrs. J. M. Miller, Mrs. Charles Curtis, Mrs. P. P. Campbell, Mrs. J. D. Bowersock, Mrs. Victor Murdoch, and Mrs. W. A. Deeder. The receiving hours are from 3 until 6 o'clock, and members of the Kansas contingent in the city, as well as those who would enjoy meeting the Kansans, will be welcome.

Assisting Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the Vice President, were Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. J. M. Miller, Mrs. J. M. Griffiths, Miss Garde, Mrs. Dickey, of Kansas City, Mrs. Simmons, and Miss Wade.

Cabinet receptions were well patronized by the social world yesterday, women readily taking advantage of the good weather to make calls and take with them their out-of-town guests to present to these hostesses.

Mrs. Root had assisting her Mrs. Butler, and her brother's wife, Mrs. Wales, of New York, while with Mrs. Shaw were a larger number of assistants, the party including: Mrs. Sternberg, wife of General Sternberg; Mrs. Tallafiere, and Miss Tallafiere; Mrs. White, grand-daughter of Senator Frye; Miss Marian Doane, of Boston; Miss Maizie Fontaine, and Miss Devin.

The green drawing room at the Arlington was attractive with its well dressed hostess and her assistants. There were no decorations in the room except a large vase of American Beauty roses on a table in the center of the room.

Mrs. Taft and Mrs. Shaw both added to the hospitality of their receptions by the use of a table covered with a white cloth, which was presided over by Mrs. Taft's assistants: Mrs. Storey, wife of Major General Storey, and Mrs. Sharpe, wife of Brigadier General Sharpe.

All of the Cabinet women had calls from a bevy of pretty girls from the Washington Seminary, who made their annual round of visits. They were prettily, attractively costumed, talkative and highly appreciative. At Mrs. Cortelyou's they met the two young daughters of the house, who were ushered in in pretty white frocks for the express purpose, and her own assistants, which included: Mrs. Edward McCauley, Mrs. George B. Williams, Mrs. John Hemphill, Miss Fennimore, and Miss Hayden.

Mrs. Cortelyou entertained at an informal luncheon, given in honor of Miss Carow, sister of Mrs. Roosevelt.



MRS. EDWIN C. BURLEIGH.

Wife of Representative Burleigh of Maine, Who Is Spending the Winter at the Richmond.

BRIGHT DINNER PARTY AT AUSTRIAN EMBASSY

Secretary and Mrs. Taft, Senators and Representatives and Wives, Diplomatic Folk, and Others Are Guests of Baron and Baroness Hengelmuller.

The Austrian Ambassador and Baroness Hengelmuller were hosts at dinner last night for Representative and Mrs. Secretary of War and Mrs. Taft, Senator and Mrs. Lodge, Senator and Mrs. Foraker, Senator and Mrs. Spooner, the Consul of the British embassy and Lady Susan Townley, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. William Corcoran, Mrs. Easton, Mrs. Townsend, Miss Wadsworth, Miss Josephine Patten, Countess of the German embassy, Representative Burke Cockran, and Baron Rudolph-Zitzky, of the Austrian embassy.

The British embassy officials are cancelling all their social engagements until they hear from London whether or not the embassy should go in mourning for the death of the King of Denmark.

The Speaker and Miss Cannon were the guests of honor at a dinner last night given by Representative and Mrs. Fawcett. The other guests were Representative and Mrs. Payne, Representative and Mrs. Dwight, Representative and Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. McComb, and Representative Denby.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Bradley entertained at the British Ambassador and Lady Burand. Invited to meet them were the Belgian Minister and Baroness Moncheur, the Minister from Norway and Mme. Hauge, General and Mrs. Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wadsworth, Dr. and Mrs. Chastard, the Rev. and Mrs. Herbert Shipman, of New York, Mrs. Stanley Matthews, Miss Renee Couderc, Pol de Teller, of the Belgian legation.

Miss Eleanor Patterson was one of the bridesmaids of Miss Helen Tracy Brown, who is a niece of J. Pierpont Morgan and daughter of Mrs. Francis Gordon Brown, and who was married yesterday to Frederick Paul, of New York, secretary of the Columbia University.

The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. H. E. Waller, in St. George's Episcopal Church, at Fifth and Broadway, L. I. Miss Helen Hamilton was maid of honor, and the other bridesmaids were Miss May Young, Miss Emily Fowler, Miss Madeline Weed, and Miss Sallie Brigham. The wedding was quiet because of the recent death of the bride's father.

lace. She carried a bouquet of Bridesmaid roses.

Shibley wore a gown of gray faille trimmed with silver lace and carried a bouquet of roses. After a wedding breakfast at the Waldorf, the bride and groom left for a wedding trip. Upon their return they will reside at the Ontario.

The out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cooch, sister of the groom; Mr. Louis Porter, of New York, nephew of the groom; John Bishop, of Kentucky; Miss Aldrich, Mrs. Butler, and Miss Potter, of Boston, presided in the tearoom, and Miss Louise Armstrong, of Louisville, who, with her mother, is a guest at the New Willard, served punch.

A pretty wedding took place last night at the Mt. Vernon Place Church. Miss Ethel Byrd Howell, youngest daughter of Mrs. John Howell, was married to Philip Maxwell Kemm.

The pastor of the church, Rev. William French Locke, officiated. Miss Howell was given in marriage by her father, John Howell. She wore a gown of white satin chignon over white tulle, finished with a border of real lace, her only ornament being a pearl necklace, which was a wedding gift.

COST EXCEEDS RECEIPTS.

A rural post wagon carries, on the average, fifty-four letters and postal cards, 107 newspapers and circulars, and three parcels. This amount of mail weighs less than twenty pounds and would about fill a bushel basket. Only twenty letters and postal cards and one newspaper are collected by the average route costs the postoffice nearly \$5 a month, and pays only a little more than \$10 for business originating on it. Between the cost of all the routes and the income from business originating on them is a discrepancy of \$5,000,000 a year.

—World's Work.

Dr. Alice M. Patterson was married yesterday at her apartment at the Mendota to George H. Shibley. The Rev. Dr. Alexander Kent officiated.

Miss Marian Lee Patterson attended her mother, and Dr. Robert Motte, of Chicago, was best man. Miss Patterson was dressed in a very pretty gown of white liberty satin trimmed with gold

THE PERSONAL SIDE AT THE CAPITOL

Representative Bede Declares He Could Make Oasis in West, With Sprinkling Pot, Bigger Than New England, With New York Thrown In.

J. Adam Bede, the Minnesota humorist, lecturer, and advocate of Western interests, was sitting in the House smoking room the other afternoon talking about Statehood and other topics with Sen. E. Payne. Mr. Bede is the man who, during the Statehood debate, declared that New England was scarcely fit for people to live in anyhow, and there is the testimony of Governor Bradford that the pilgrim fathers wouldn't have landed there if they hadn't been seasick.

Mr. Payne had been discussing the awful sterility and barrenness of the Mountain States of the West, and lamenting that they couldn't be expected ever to amount to much. Mr. Bede listened till he reached the point of explosion.

"Confound it," he exclaimed, "you talk about the sterility of the West, why, I can go out with a sprinkling pot before breakfast and make an oasis bigger and better than all New England, with New York State thrown in."

Just a Little Favor.

George Ham, ex-newspaper man, who for several years has been chief advertising agent of the Canadian Pacific system and has done more to get Americans interested in western Canada than anybody else, has been in town visiting among newspaper and legislative friends. A year or two ago Mr. Ham was taken ill, and his condition soon became serious. The doctors told him he was called in, and after looking him over announced that he would have to be carried up at once if his life was to be saved.

"What are you going to do to me?" he demanded.

"Appendix will have to be taken out," replied the doctor.

Mr. Ham looked solemn for just a second. Then, "All right, Doc, carve 'er out, and do it quick; but, please, leave me my preface and table of contents."

So Unsympathetic.

Congressman Smith, of Iowa, who, by way of distinguishing himself from other members of that well-represented family, is known sometimes as "Judge" Smith, and sometimes as "Iowa" Smith, is chairman of the subcommittee of the Appropriations Committee to which estimates for fortifications on the seacoast are sent. The other day a demand for liberal expenditures for fortifying Portland, Me., was before the subcommittee, and the chairman manifested painful lack of appreciation of the danger that Portland may be shot to pieces any day by a hostile fleet. He was so unsympathetic that finally a New Englander, who was urging the measure, exclaimed:

"I'd like to know why it is that this Committee on Fortifications always gets a man at its head from the Mississippi valley."

"Reasons of economy, reasons of economy," replied the chairman.

"I want to do it," he said, "and I want to invent a cannon that will send a shell as far inland as Council Bluffs, and we'll look into this case further."

Opposed to Monuments.

A party of Pennsylvanians, members of the House, and newspaper men were discussing the question as to whether the statue in memory of the late Senator Quay will or will not be erected at Harrisburg in fulfillment of the mandate of the last session of the Legislature.

"It was the greatest mistake the friends of Senator Quay ever made to let that bill be brought into the Legislature," said Major McDowell, the wise-man of the party. "I am opposed to this business of building unsightly things to commemorate the memory of other mortals. The greatest mistake of all is for the friends of the man who has gone to say whether he should have a memorial of that kind. When a man is dead the proper thing to do is to place a heavy slab over him, ornamented with a hand, over an inscription 'Gone Home.' Let the fingers be well turned in every possible direction, and then let every man make his own inference as to the direction taken by the departed."

"Tom" Patterson a Fighter.

Some Western men were discussing the sensation caused by the speech of Senator "Tom" Patterson, of Colorado, who, though a Democrat, came out flatly in favor of the President's Santo Domingo and other policies. The speech was accepted at the Capitol, almost from the minute it began, as very possibly marking an epoch in the legislative history of the session, for it may be the beginning of a landslide of Democratic Senators to the Administration program, just as the unexpected report of the rate bill in the House committee marked the initiation of a movement for practically unanimous passage of the measure in that body.

"Let me tell you about Patterson," said one of the Westerners. "He has an eye on his constituency, which is one of the strongest Roosevelt communities in the country. He wants to be Senator again, and you'll see some great handling of that sort from this time on. Do you remember how he beat his opponents during the labor troubles in Colorado? Well, he's going to turn a like trick in politics."

The audience didn't remember the incident of the labor war.

"Patterson owns a big newspaper in Denver," continued the narrator. "Incidentally he is wealthy. He took, in his paper, a view of the labor troubles that was far more friendly to the Western cause than any other. He has that of any other big paper in the State. That fight was the most bitter that has been known in this country in two generations. It went into politics, business, society, even the labor found itself boycotted. The big stores of Denver withdrew their advertising, and for months his paper was conducted at an immense expense, almost without any advertising at all. They thought that at last they had Patterson down. But they were wrong. Just when his opponents were satisfied that he would be forced to surrender, one of the biggest department stores in Denver changed hands. Immediately the Patterson paper was full of advertisements for this particular establishment. It developed that Patterson had bought the store!"

"After that the boycott didn't last long. Men with his newspaper and a big department store had the rest of the business community at his mercy, especially when he was a United States Senator. The other stores made

terms, went back into the Patterson, and peace was restored in order.

"And you'll find that any effort to boycott Senator 'Tom' is a political will run against the same sort of nebulas," concluded the man from West.

Wisconsin's Senators Bury Hate

Considerable comment has been made in the galleries and corridors of the Capitol the past two days on frequent, and, at times, lengthy references between the Senators Wisconsin.

From appearances these confessions are at the instigation of the senatorator. During some portion of the session of each day he winds his way over to "Cherokee Strip" on the Democratic side and engages the junior senator in a "heart-to-heart" talk.

These conversations are carried on in a friendly and even though occupying an adjoining room. It is a curious thing that the "antagonistic" politicians from the Wolverine State discuss

Monday with Mr. Spooner, who is a day in the chamber since the day took his oath of office. Many of the daily observations were made to him, as they were not sure if the "hatchet" had been buried. The curiosity was increased Monday when Mr. Spooner, on observing his junior league's reappearance, went over a shoo-k hands with the doughty exponent of rightness. These two Senators one representing the "Stalwarts" and the other the "Half Breeds," chatted together for some time.

By some, this was thought to be a matter of courtesy on Senator Spooner's part. The senatorator, however, set the rumor going. "Hate these two, who in their home State are called 'the two who are sprouting the flag of truce.' They say appears that way."

Senator La Follette apparently is taking a decided interest in Senatorial affairs and his first "official" appearance on the floor is awaited with much concern like Senator Knapp. He probably will make himself heard when railroad rate legislation comes up for argument.

Would Put Visitors Right.

"There ought to be some way of letting people know that the Capitol restaurants are not run for the benefit of the members and their friends at public expense," said a Senator. "You would be surprised to know how much members of Congress pay for the entertainment of friends from home who imagine it's all free."

"There is hardly a week when I don't have experiences that, while expensive, are amusing. The other day some friends dropped in and sent their cards. Of course, I invited them to lunch, and the ladies, who doubtless wanted to be able to tell about it when they went home, ordered liberally. The men, as is usually the case, were more modest about it. Well, when the check came along, I dug up a bill and handed it to the waiter. There wasn't much left of it when he brought back the change."

"Why, Senator," said one of the ladies, "I don't dream that you had to pay for lunch. I thought the lunch was one of the pleasant privileges which was still permitted to indulgent Government, and that it was one that we especially enjoyed. And the visitors help us enjoy it, too."

The speaker, a woman of wealth, who could discuss this phase of Capitol experience cheerfully enough, so far as concerned the Government, said that it was a mighty serious thing with many members, in both houses, whose resources were practically measured by their salaries.

TARPON THE SWIFTEST FISH.

Study of the speed of fishes is embarrassed by unavoidable difficulties. It is not possible, as with birds, to set up tall poles at intervals of a quarter of a mile and watch the birds with stop watches, time them as they go by. Nevertheless recent investigation of the subject goes to show that the mackerel, if not the champion racer of the briny deep, comes pretty close to carrying off the honors. It unquestionably travels sometimes as fast as an express train at high speed—say, at the rate of sixty or possibly seventy miles an hour.

Other things being equal, the larger the fish, the faster it swims—just as a large steamship is able to travel at a speed much greater than the little harbor tug. Undoubtedly the energy employed by a fish of great size, such as a thirty-foot shark, when traveling at its best, is about the same as that of an ordinary tug, which represents a maximum of energy in a minimum of bulk, utilizes about 2.50-horsepower. Of course it is only a guess, but it would not seem to be far from the mark to suppose that the seventy-foot whale makes use of 500-horsepower when it propels its huge bulk through the water at a rate of thirty miles an hour. A whale, which is a mammal and not a fish, might be compared to a freight train of the ocean. No fish or whale makes use of 500-horsepower when it propels its huge bulk through the water at a rate of thirty miles an hour. A whale, which is a mammal and not a fish, might be compared to a freight train of the ocean. No fish or whale makes use of 500-horsepower when it propels its huge bulk through the water at a rate of thirty miles an hour.

If there is a fish that can travel faster than a shark it must be the tarpon, which can probably "be up" to the tune of eighty miles an hour if pressed for time. Generally speaking, it may be said that finny creatures which live near the surface of the sea are swift swimmers, as compared with those that dwell in the depths. Thus the cod, which is a deep-water species, is sluggish and would stand no show at all in a race with the mackerel or herring. These latter, which are distinctly pelagic, depend for their living upon their activity in pursuing the agile prey and they must be quick in their movements in order to escape their own enemies.

If the mackerel was as big as a good-sized tarpon, it would probably be a speed champion of the ocean. No fish is better shaped for rapid going. Some years ago a yacht builder in New York constructed a sloop with a hull patterned exactly after the under body of a mackerel. It was called the "Mackerel Line," and if tradition does not lie she never was beaten. Like the fish after which she was modeled, she had her greatest breadth of beam forward of amidships—a decidedly novel idea in boat-building. She may say, indeed, that all modern water craft are more or less fishlike in their make-up.—Saturday Evening Post.

MELVIN PHILOSOPHY.

Silliness is called sentiment by those who are in love.

There are few contented people who do not occupy space in cemeteries. There seems to be some attraction south and west of Valley Center. Isn't that right, John?

No two dietitians are agreed upon what to eat, and by the same token no two of them are agreed upon when to eat.—Melvin, Mich., Monitor-Pilot.